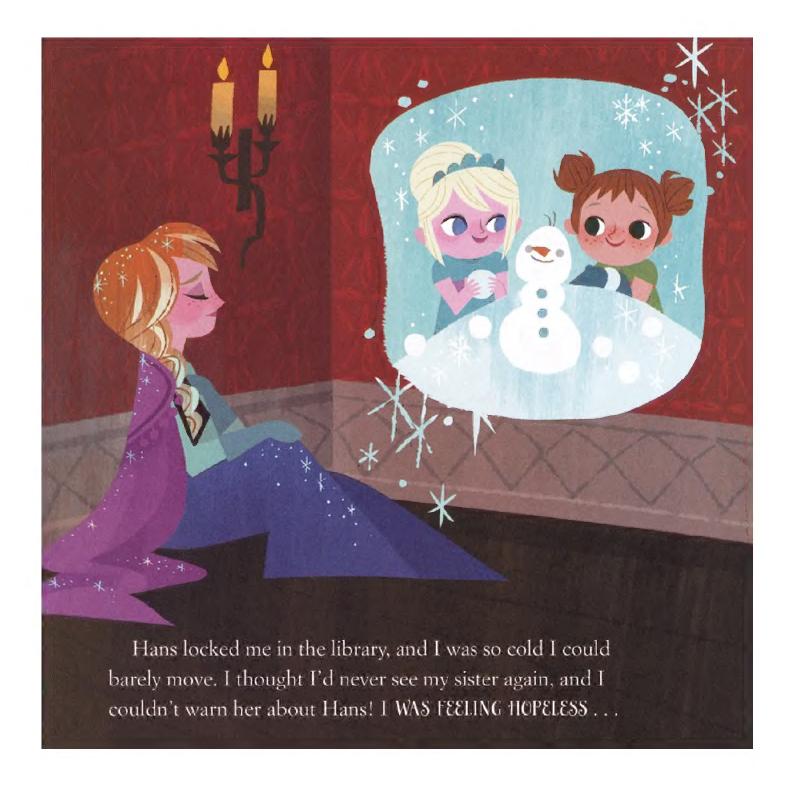




I hurried back home to find my prince. His kiss would be the ACT OF TRUE LOVE I needed. But Hans wouldn't kiss me! He had only been *pretending* to love me so he could eventually become the ruler of Arendelle. Now that I was almost frozen, Elsa was the only one standing in his way.





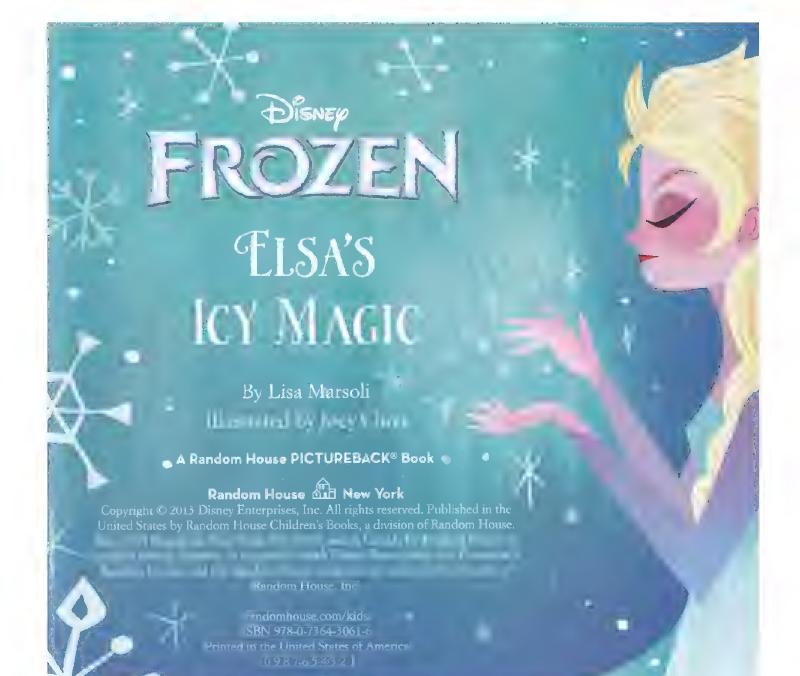


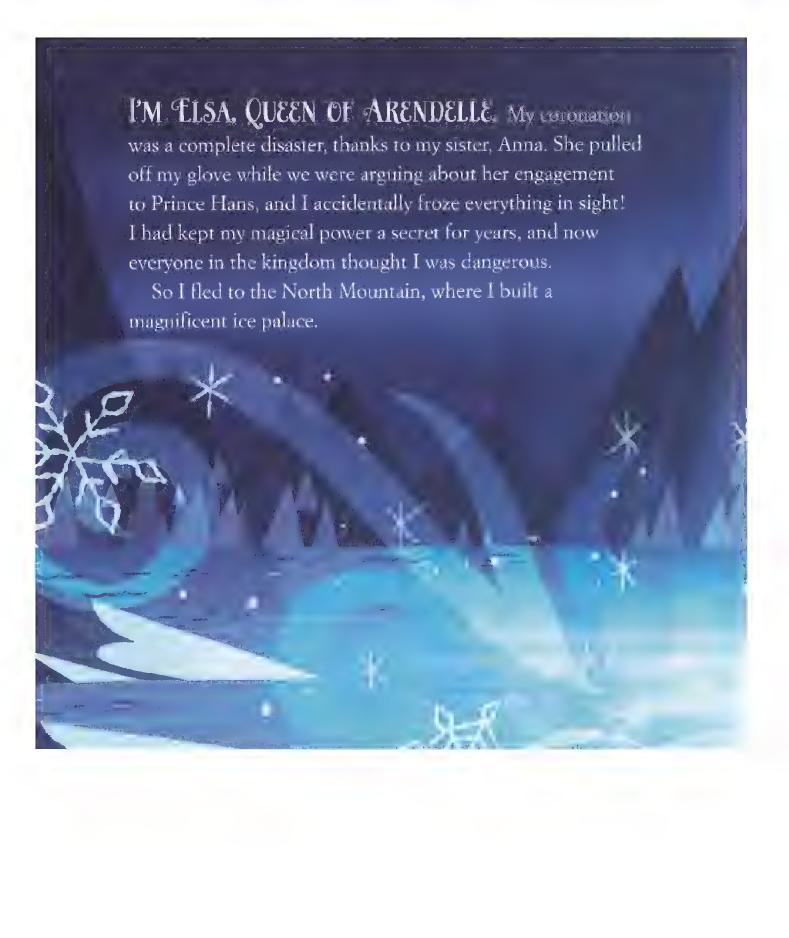


Instead of going to Kristoff, I ran to stand in front of my sister. And that's when I TURNED TO ICE!





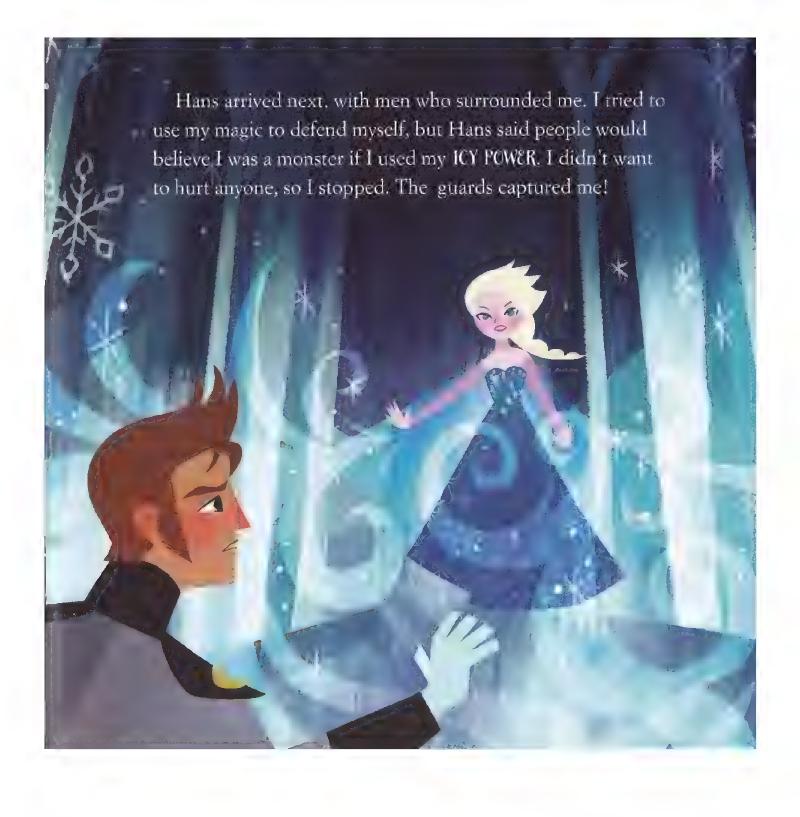


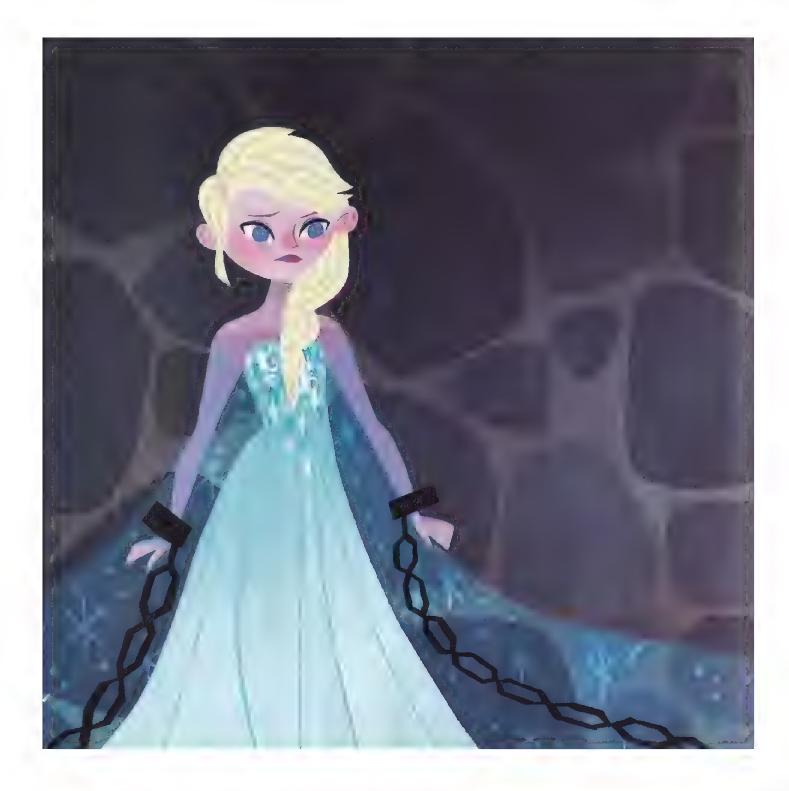


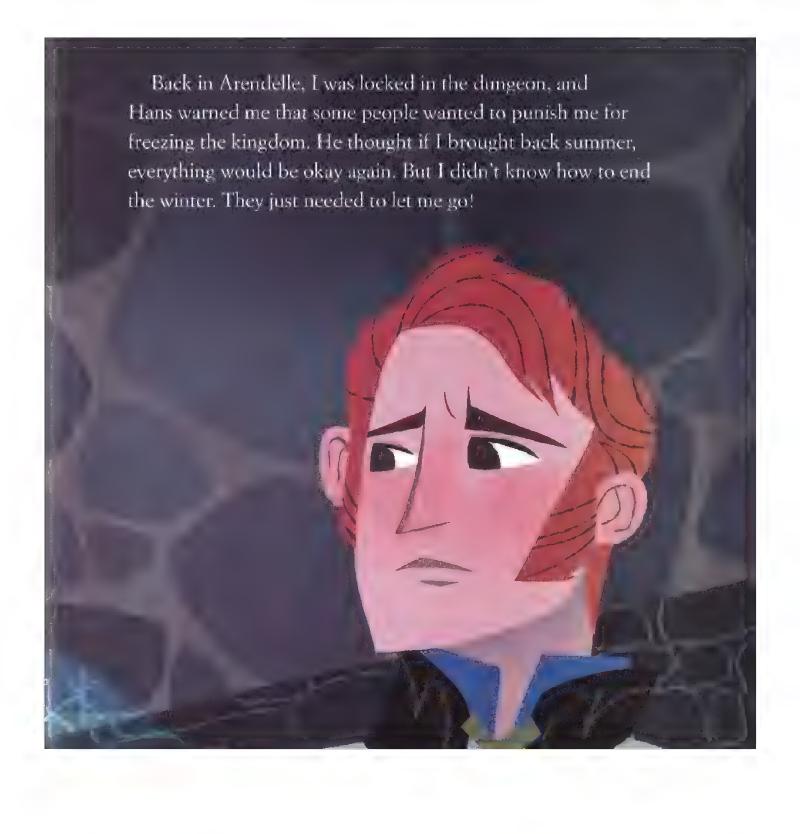




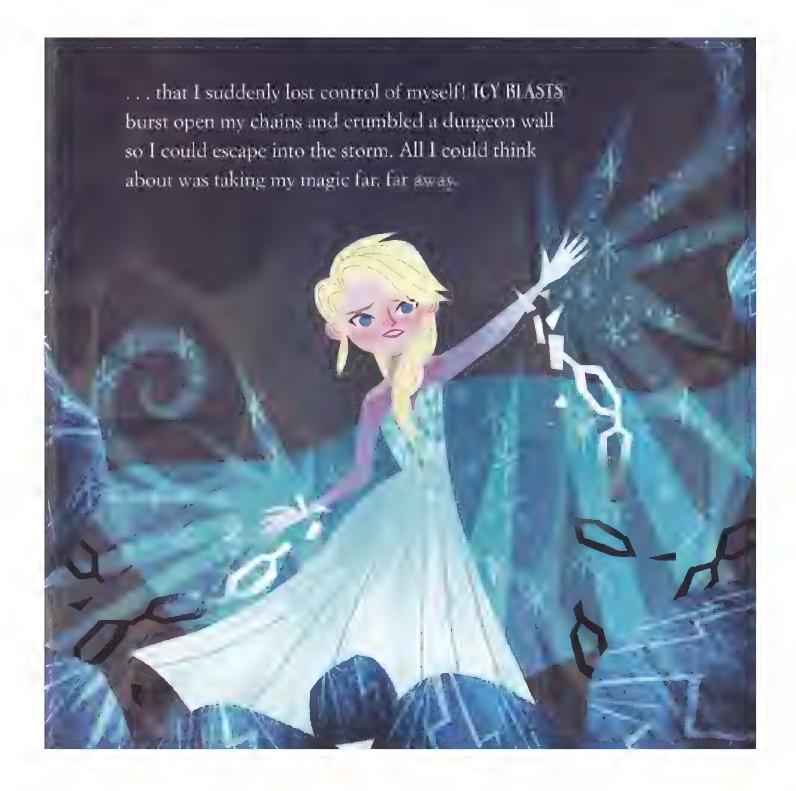
I was alone, but I was finally free to use my power. I had never felt so happy! Then Anna arrived with terrible news. I had frozen the entire kingdom. She wanted me to unfreeze it, but I didn't know how! Suddenly, I lost control of my magic and accidentally hit her with an ICY BLAST! If only she'd listened when I told her to leave.











But Hans appeared and told me that my sister had perished. When I had accidentally hit her with my ICY BLAST, I had frozen her heart! Devastated, I fell to the ground, and the storm stopped. Hans raised his sword . . .





